

# THE HISTORY OF POLICEMAN FLYNN

## HE TRIES BIT OF STRATEGY.

When Policeman Barney Flynn approached the door of the modest little house he knew that he had one of the hardest jobs of his life before him. The captain wished to see Mrs. Miller. His reasons for this desire were not known to Policeman Flynn, and equally unknown were his reasons for not going in person to her house instead of sending for her. Many are the strange things that happen in a police station, and many are the strange motives that lie behind the strange actions. It might be a matter of pride in this instance or it might be a matter of judgment. There is sometimes an advantage not to be despised in being able to select the place for an interview; the surroundings count for much, and the one unfamiliar with them is handicapped. So the captain, presumably desiring to get certain information supposed to be in the possession of this woman, had sent for her—and she had refused to come. This in itself was surprising, for it is not customary to send regrets under such circumstances. For a moment the captain seemed on the point of going to the house himself, but he thought better of it, and sent a more imperative message. The reply was the same as before: She had done nothing that put her at the beck and call of the police, she didn't care to see the captain, and she would not come. Then he had sent for Flynn.

"I want to see that woman, and I want to see her here," he said. "Never mind why. I have a few things here that I think will make the interview more effective here than it would be there. If she knows what I think she knows I intend to get it out of her, but—well, all you've got to do is to get her to come with you."

"M-m-m, now, is that all?" asked Policeman Flynn, who had heard of the fruitless efforts of two others in that direction.

"That's all," said the captain. "She refuses to come, an' all I ha-ave f'r to do is to make her change her mind?"

"That's it exactly."

"Are ye a married ma-an, captain?"

"Of course I am."

"I niver w'd ha-ave thought it," commented Policeman Flynn, whereupon the captain laughed.

"You're such an ingenious and resourceful fellow, Flynn," he said, "that I believe you can do it. The very fact that she refuses to come makes me more confident that she can put me on the track of certain people I am after, but it's a mighty ticklish affair as matters are now. I have—But never mind that. You just get her."

"Iv coorse," returned Policeman Flynn, as he retired, scratching his head thoughtfully. "Tis easy said."

"This is all that Flynn knew when he rang the door bell, but he had been doing a lot of thinking on his way from the station. He had prepared a nice little speech, which he had no chance to deliver.

"So you've come to get me, have you?" she exclaimed the moment she saw his uniform.

"I ha-ave," he replied, making an elaborate bow.

"Well, I'll not go with you," she asserted.

"I knew ye w'dn't," returned Policeman Flynn, promptly.

"Oh, you did!" retorted the woman, sarcastically. "You knew it! Then why did you come?"

"Tis a bet," said Policeman Flynn, with unblinking effrontery. "I've me in an' I'll tell ye about it. Oh! 'tis a shtrange thing—ye'll shplit yer yides laughin', ye will so. Don't ye be afraid iv me," he went on, as he gently forced his way into the house, the woman being too astonished to interpose any objection. "I don't wa-an't ye; I w'dn't take ye annyhow, f'r 't w'd ma-ake me lose me bet."

The woman made a stand in the hall, and Policeman Flynn naturally had to stop there also, but he was satisfied. He merely desired to get far enough in, so that she could not shut the door in his face.

"Well, you're the most extraordinary policeman that I ever saw!" she exclaimed. "The idea of coming here to settle a bet! I don't believe a word of it. You've come to get me."

"Iv coorse I ha-ave," admitted Policeman Flynn. "I've come f'r ye, but not ixpectin' to get ye. D'ye see th' p'int? 'She'll not come,' say I whin th' capt'n tells me f'r to drop up here an' tell ye he wants to see ye. 'Iv coorse she won't,' says the capt'n, 'but 'tis only fair to thry wanst more.' Ye see, th' capt'n an' me knows women."

"Oh, you do, do you?" was the sarcastic comment of the woman.

"Iv coorse we do, none better," answered Policeman Flynn. "Ivry ma-an knows women; 'tis only women that doesn't. So we got to ta-alkin' iv it in th' station, an' ivry ma-an

there says ye won't come. 'Tis foolish, they says, f'r to sind afther her ag'in whin ther's 15 or 20 iv us here that knows women like a book, all sayin' that she won't come."

"Well, of all the conceit!" broke in the woman, hotly. "Know women like a book, do you? Why, you don't know anything at all about her."

"Sure we do," said Policeman Flynn, confidently.

"The absurdity of it!" exclaimed the woman.

"Ye're not comin', are ye?" demanded Policeman Flynn.

"No, I'm not."

"There, ye ha-ave th' proof iv it," asserted Policeman Flynn, triumphantly. "Tis what we said. Oh! we're a wise lot iv la'ads."

"I'm not afraid to come," insisted the woman. "I know what your captain wants, and it doesn't bother me a bit, only I don't want to come."

"Iv coorse not," acquiesced Policeman Flynn, "but ye're not comin'. I knew ye w'dn't."

"Then why did you come for me?" asked the woman.

"Oh! I didn't tell ye iv it, did I?" returned Policeman Flynn, leaning comfortably against the post at the foot of the stairs. "Twas all along iv me wife. At th' station we'd give up sindin' f'r ye ag'in, an' I was laughin' at th' idee iv annywan thinkin' ye'd come whin she up an' says: 'Barney,' she says, 'how d' ye know she'll not come?' 'I know women,' says I. 'Ye're a fool,' says she—"

"She's right," interrupted the woman.

"How can ye say that," demanded Policeman Flynn, "whin ye're provin' she's wr-rong?"

"What else did she say?" asked the woman.

"T'wouldn't inth'rlist ye," asserted Policeman Flynn. "She's like all th' r-rest iv th' women—she thinks she knows—an' she r-roasts me f'r thinkin' I know. 'Tis like a ma-an,' she says, 'f'r to think he knows what a woman'll do an' to be br-raggin' iv it.' 'But I'm right,' I says. 'Ye're not,' says she; 'if ye're po-lite to her an' act th' gentleman,' she says, 'she'll come.' With that we ha-ave some wor-rds, th' foolish woman thinkin' she knows th' sex better than me that's married to a fine sample iv it, an' in th' ind she lays a bet iv a new shawl ag'in a pair iv winther gloves that ye'll come if I ta-alk po-lite to ye an' don't thry f'r to bluff ye. So here I am, an' I win."

"Oh, you do, do you?" retorted the woman.

"Iv coorse I do," said Policeman Flynn. "I ha-ave th' gloves all picked out. Oh! 'tis a gr-reat joke! I ha-ave on her, she thinkin' I didn't know annything iv women. 'Twill be a lesson f'r her."

"I don't believe you," she said at last.

"Tis all th' same to me," returned Policeman Flynn, "so long as ye don't come with me."

"I believe you think I'm afraid to face the captain and answer his questions."

"Liver," insisted Policeman Flynn.

"Tis only th' woman nixt door thinks that. Ye see, I want there be mis-take," he went on, as he saw her flush angrily, "an' whin I told her what I was afther she di-ri-cts me here, an' says: 'But she won't go with ye, though, f'r she's afraid iv the po-lis.'"

"Did she say that?" demanded the woman.

"She seemed to know ye," said Policeman Flynn, blandly. "'Tis a shtrange thing, too, whin ye think iv wan woman knowin' another. If me wife had as much sense she'd be havin' a new shawl instid iv buyin' me a pair iv gloves with fur on thim. That woman nixt door do be havin' th' sinse av a ma-an."

"Just about as much," returned the woman. "I'm afraid, am I? And I'm read like a book by a lot of lazy men loafing about a police station, am I? Well, you just wait here a minute."

"Where ye goin'?" asked Policeman Flynn.

"I'm going to get my hat," was the answer. "I always did despise that woman next door anyway."

"Tis what I thought," chuckled Policeman Flynn to himself. "Ye're always safe in figurin' on that with th' woman nixt door."

"How did you do it, Barney?" asked one of them.

Thereupon Policeman Flynn looked owlishly wise for a minute, and then contributed this bit of philosophy to the store of human wisdom:

"Tis easy to ma-ake a woman do what ye wa-an't if ye can keep her from knowin' what it is."

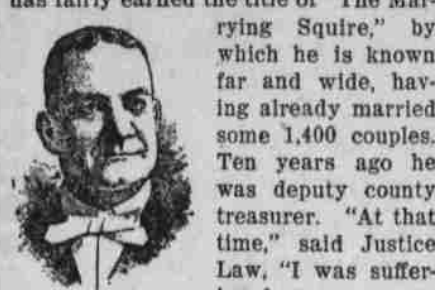
Nevertheless, to ease his conscience, he bought his wife a shawl, much to her surprise.

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## "THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., Has Married 1,400 Couples.

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., has fairly earned the title of "The Marrying Squire," by which he is known far and wide, having already married some 1,400 couples.



Ten years ago he was deputy county treasurer. "At that time," said Justice Law, "I was suffering from an annoying kidney trouble. My back ached, my rest was broken at night, and the passages of the kidney secretions were too frequent and contained sediment. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1897, and for the past nine years I have been free from kidney complaint and backache."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Master of Seventy Languages.

Jeremiah Curtin, at present living at Bristol, Vt., is the master of 70 languages. He began life on a farm, but by diligent study acquired one language after the other. He is at present doing special work. Besides his many translations he is the author of a large number of books. He graduated at Harvard and shortly afterward President Lincoln appointed him secretary of the legation at St. Petersburg.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

## Artists Dislike Solitude.

Mme. Bernhardt and Signora Duse have mutual horror of being alone while traveling. Caruso, the tenor, is of the same temperament, always avoiding solitude. He is always accompanied by some friend, who arranges traveling and other details for him, gives the singer advice and takes all similar responsibility from the artist's shoulders.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known P. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDRON, KINMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## All in the Name.

A physician, writing to the British Medical Journal, says: "To-day thousands are taking 'aspirin' without a doctor's prescription. If we had always prescribed it as 'acetic salicylic acid' very few would have remembered the name; the same applies to hundreds of others."

Nothing so increases one's reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches one the depth of human nature.—Charles Buxton.

## RHEUMATISM STAYS CURED

Mrs. Cota, Confined to Bed and in Constant Pain, Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism can be inherited and that fact proves it to be a disease of the blood. It is necessary, therefore, to treat it through the blood if a permanent cure is expected. External applications may give temporary relief from pain but as long as the poisonous acid is in the blood the pain will return, perhaps in a new place, but it will surely return. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they go directly to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the blood.

Mrs. Henry Cota, of West Cheshire, Conn., is the wife of the village machinist. "Several years ago," she says, "I was laid up with rheumatism in my feet, ankles and knees. I was in constant pain and sometimes the affected parts would swell so badly that I could not get about at all to attend to my household duties. There was one period of three weeks during which I was confined to the bed. My sufferings were awful and the doctor's medicine did not help me."

"One day a neighbor told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After I had taken them a short time I was decidedly better and a few more boxes cured me. What is better, the cure was permanent."

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They tone up the stomach and restore impaired digestion, bring healthful, refreshing sleep, give strength to the weak and make miserable, complaining people strong, hungry and energetic. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.00, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

## Legal Giant to Defend Thaw.

Delphin Michael Delmas, regarded as leader of the Pacific coast bar, has been retained to defend Harry Kendall Thaw, indicted for the murder of Stanford White in New York. Mr. Delmas will have charge of the case in every particular. He was admitted to practice in the state of New York recently, and in any event will take up his residence in the empire city at the conclusion of the Thaw trial. He has a striking personality and is regarded as one of the most resourceful, aggressive and magnetic lawyers in the country. In facial characteristics he bears a wonderful resemblance to the first Napoleon.

## The Original Porous Plaster.

It's Allcock's, first introduced to the people sixty years ago, and to-day undoubtedly has the largest sale of any external remedy—millions being sold annually all over the world. There have been imitations, to be sure, but never has there been one to even compare with Allcock's—the world's standard external remedy.

For a weak back, cold on the chest or any local pain, the result of taking cold or over-strain, nothing we know of compares with this famous plaster.

## How Weeds Multiply.

To give some idea of how weeds multiply it may be stated that a single plant of pepper grass will produce 18,000 seeds; dandelion, 12,000; shepherd's purse, 37,000; wheat thief, 7,000; common thistles, 65,000; chamomile, 16,000; ragweed, 5,000; purslane, 375,000; plantain, 47,000, and burdock, 43,000.

By following the directions, which are plainly printed on each package of Defiance Starch, Men's Collars and Cuffs can be made just as stiff as desired, with either gloss or domestic finish. Try it, 16 oz. for 10c, sold by all good grocers.

## Schools Teach Card Playing.

Card playing has become so general among German women of the upper classes that regular lessons in playing are now given in fashionable boarding schools for girls.

## National Pure Food and Drugs Act.

All the Garfield Remedies comply with the Pure Food and Drugs Law. Take Garfield Tea for constipation and sick-headache.

In one pound of coal there is enough coloring matter to dye 500 yards of flannel magenta, to dye 120 yards aurin, to dye 2,500 yards scarlet, and 255 yards Turkey-red.

Defiance Starch—Never sticks to the iron—no blotches—no blisters, makes ironing easy and does not injure the goods.

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have had a very low standard of it in his mind.—Hazlitt.

Defiance Starch—Sixteen ounces for ten cents, all other brands contain only 12 ounces for same money.

Conscientious people are like ideas. They refuse to strike a man when he is down.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Use a bottle.

The deepest love is that which professes least.

## CRISIS OF GIRLHOOD

### A TIME OF PAIN AND PERIL

Miss Emma Cole Says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Saved Her Life and Made Her Well.

How many lives of beautiful young girls have been sacrificed just as they were ripening into womanhood! How many irregularities or displacements have been developed at this important period, resulting in years of suffering!



A mother should come to her child's aid at this critical time and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will prepare the system for the coming change and start this trying period in a young girl's life without pain or irregularities.

Miss Emma Cole of Tullahoma, Tenn., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "I want to tell you that I am enjoying better health than I have for years, and I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

"When fourteen years of age I suffered almost constant pain, and for two or three years I had soreness and pain in my side, headaches and was dizzy and nervous, and doctors all failed to help me."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking it my health began to improve rapidly, and I think it saved my life. I sincerely hope my experience will be a help to other girls who are passing from girlhood to womanhood, for I know your Compound will do as much for them."

If you know of any young girl who is sick and needs motherly advice ask her to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will receive free advice which will put her on the right road to a strong, healthy and happy womanhood. Mrs. Pinkham is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge.

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Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

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# BACKACHE

"I wrote you for advice," writes Lelia Hagood, of Sylvia, Tenn., "about my terrible backache and monthly pains in my abdomen and shoulders. I had suffered this way nine years and five doctors had failed to relieve me. On your advice I took Wine of Cardui, which at once relieved my pains and now I am entirely cured. I am sure that Cardui saved my life."

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all female diseases, such as periodical pains, irregularity, dragging down sensations, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

## FREE ADVICE

Write us a letter describing all your symptoms, and we will send you Free Advice, in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. J13

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